

The Sleeping Girl



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1960

By NICHOLAS REDDIF

of Cobhunder Bay

THE
SLEEPING GIANT
of
THUNDER BAY

By NICHOLAS JEDDORE

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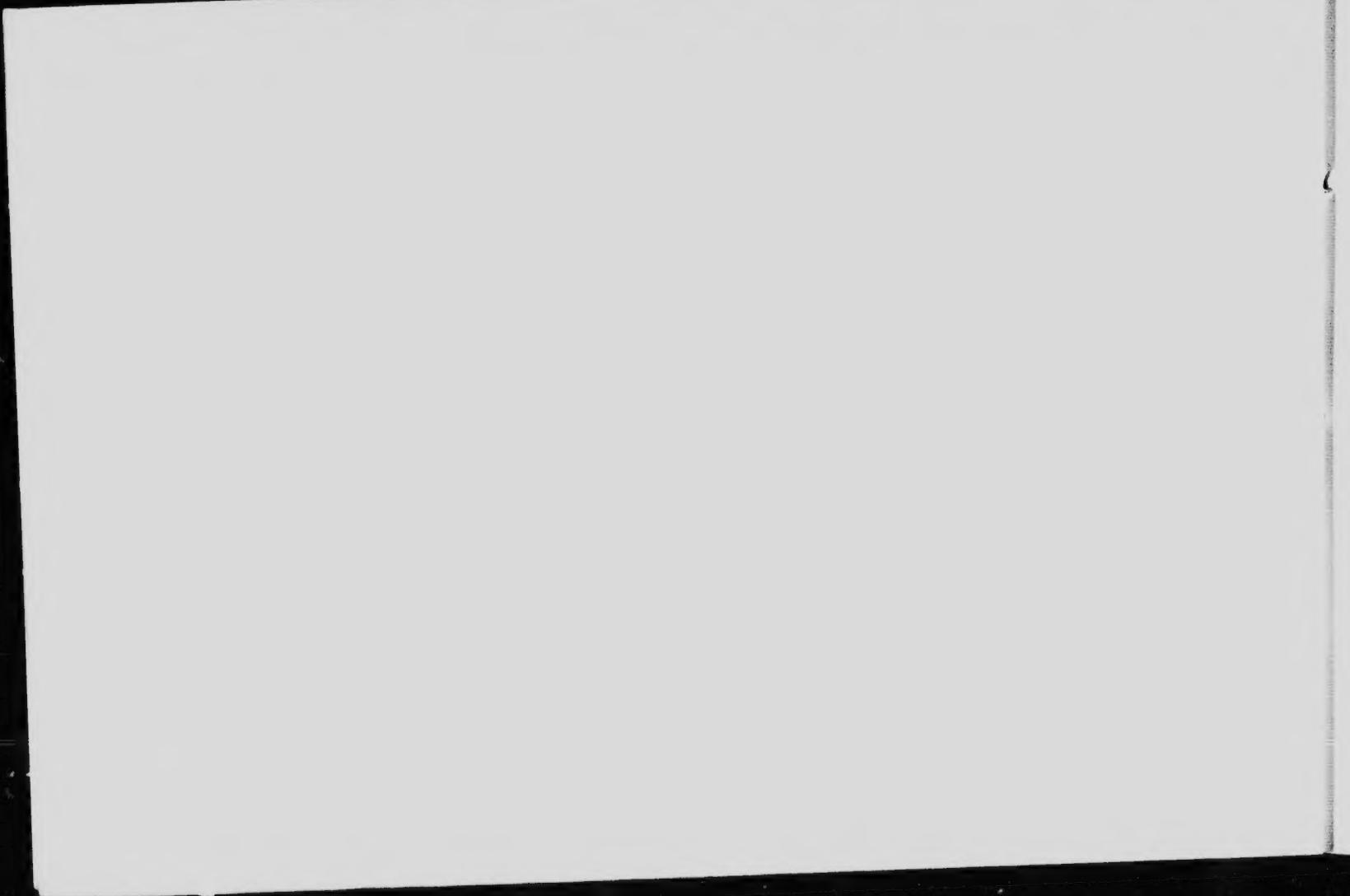
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The Bay lies calm and motionless,
No stir on its chilly deep.
Nor ripple around its shore line.
Where the Giant lies asleep:
For the wrath that raged is over.
The blast and fury now
Are quelled, and Man may venture forth,
No pallor upon his brow.



The clouds o'er the dome of Heaven,
That smothered the radiant light
From the fair celestial regions,
Have rolled from 're our sight;
And the earth is bathed in splendor
While mountain, valley and stream
Reflect in a million glinting shafts
The dazzling solar beam.





John Ford, Photo

"NO STIR ON ITS CHILLY DEEP."



The reign of the Thunder Giant,
Whose anger in flash and roar
Had held the Great Lake in terror,
Is now forever o'er;
And he lies near the peaceful waters,
So long by his fury thrilled,
To be laved in their friendly forgiveness
Till the last gurgling wave is stilled.

"This Giant, Nanna-bijou."

The hoary sages tell,

"Dwelt here since earliest memory,

And cast o'er the lake his spell;

Till a mighty Indian warrior,

The saviour of his race,

Pierced the cloud enshrouding the mountain,

And dared him, face to face."



John Ford, Photo.

"TILL THE LAST GURGLING WAVE IS STILLED."

"The leader of our tribesmen,
Approaching the gods in fear,
Had, by homage and sacrifices,
Obtained a listening ear
From the frowning god of Thunder,
Whose earthly power and sway
Had been untold ages vested
In the Giant of Thunder Bay;"

"And by treaty, grimly worded,
He was granted the meagre right
To win peace for his outraged people.
Or die in a valiant fight
With the Giant grim of the mountain.
Who, from under his pall of cloud,
Wreaked wrath over land and water,
In flame and in thunder loud."

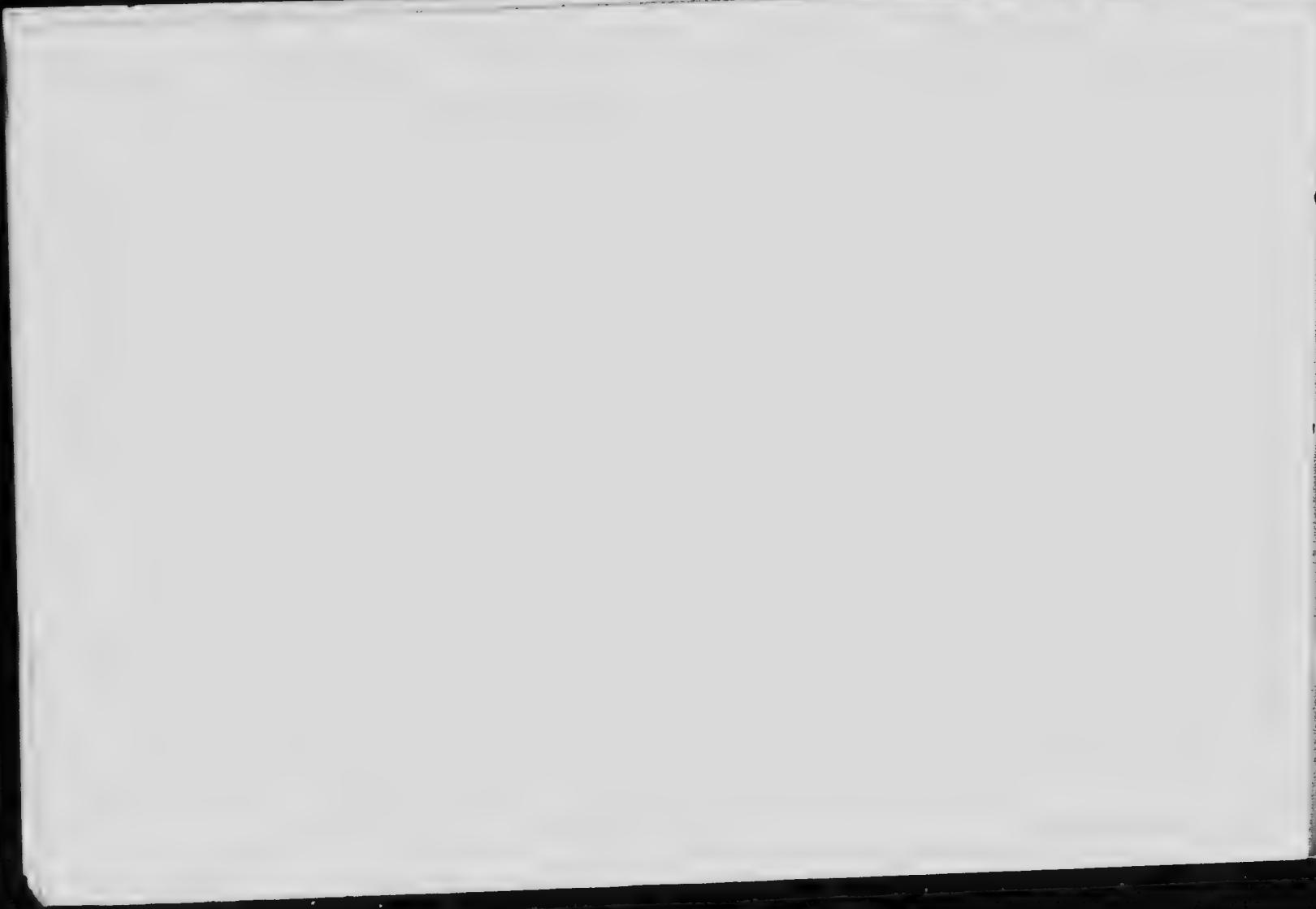


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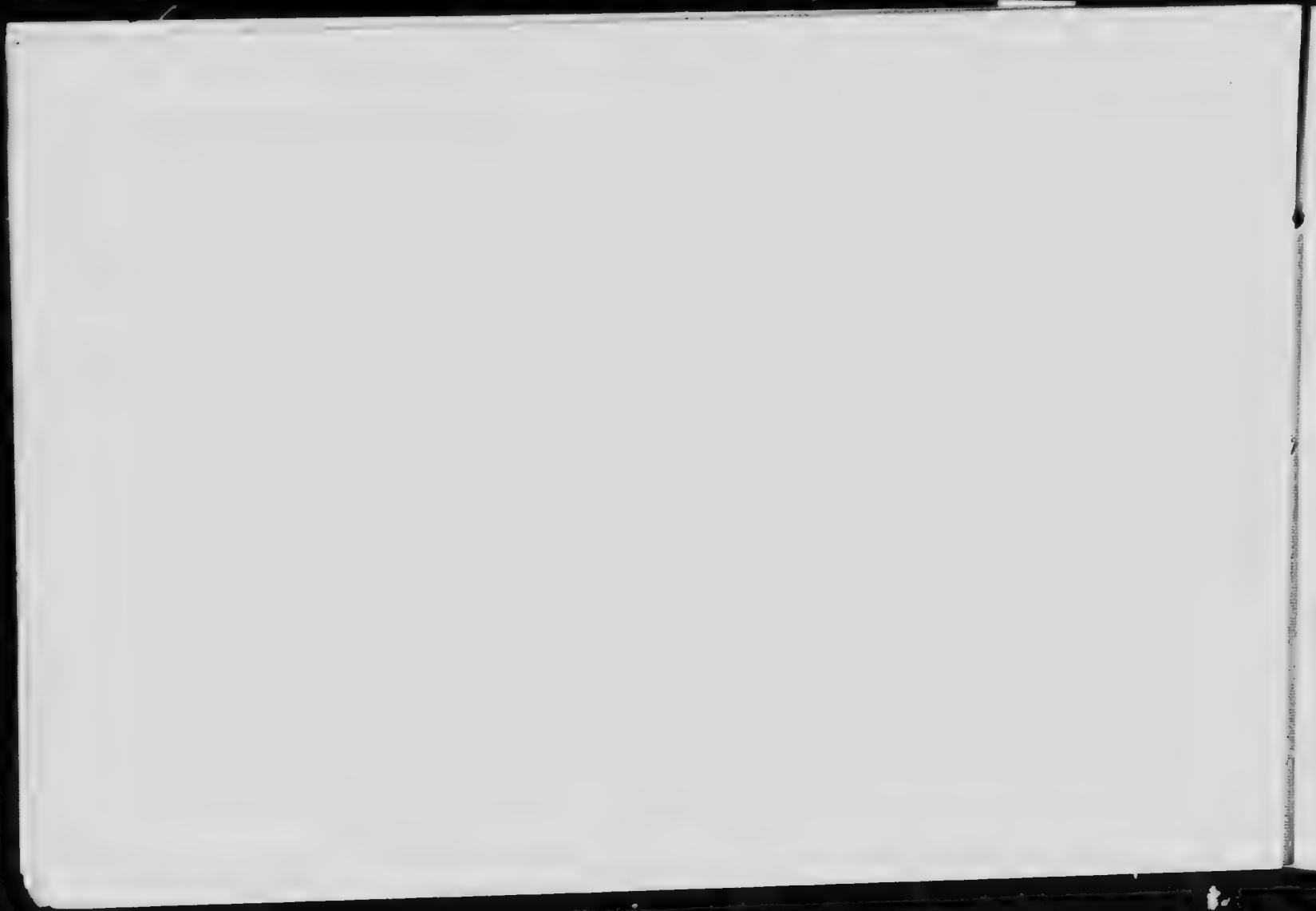
"He Lives by the Precious Waters"



From sire to son these sages
Relate the glorious tale.
"How the warrior decked for battle,
Dashed through the cloudy veil,
Toiled up the precipitous reaches,
And dared to engage in fight
A monster who dealt in Thunder,
With his puny, human might."



"All earth foretold the outcome,
When feeble human breath
Gave challenge to flaming lightning.
The weaker must suffer death:
But every Indian heartbeat
Throbbed forth the quivering prayer,
That the gods would reward the warrior
Who died in the tyrant's lair."



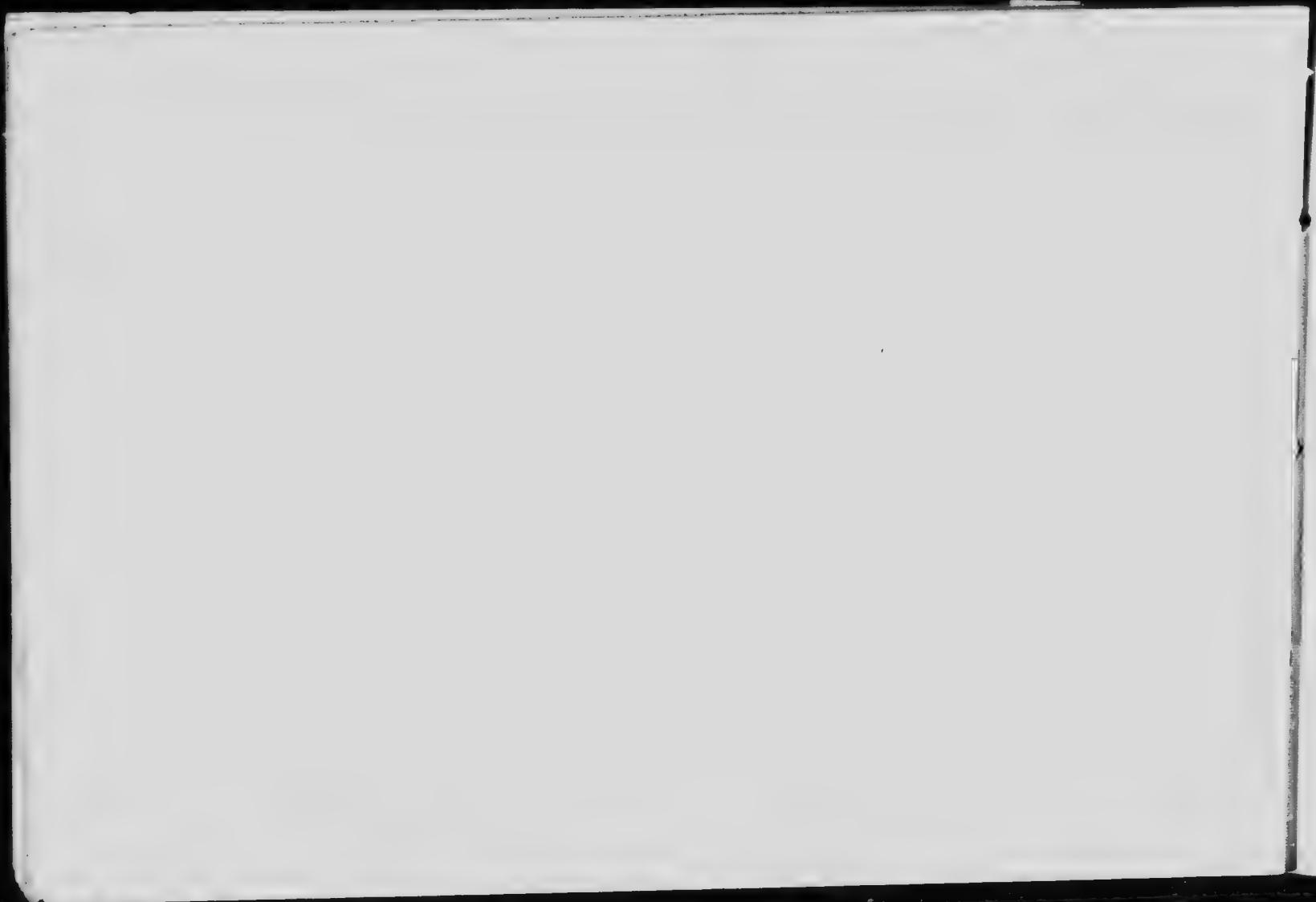


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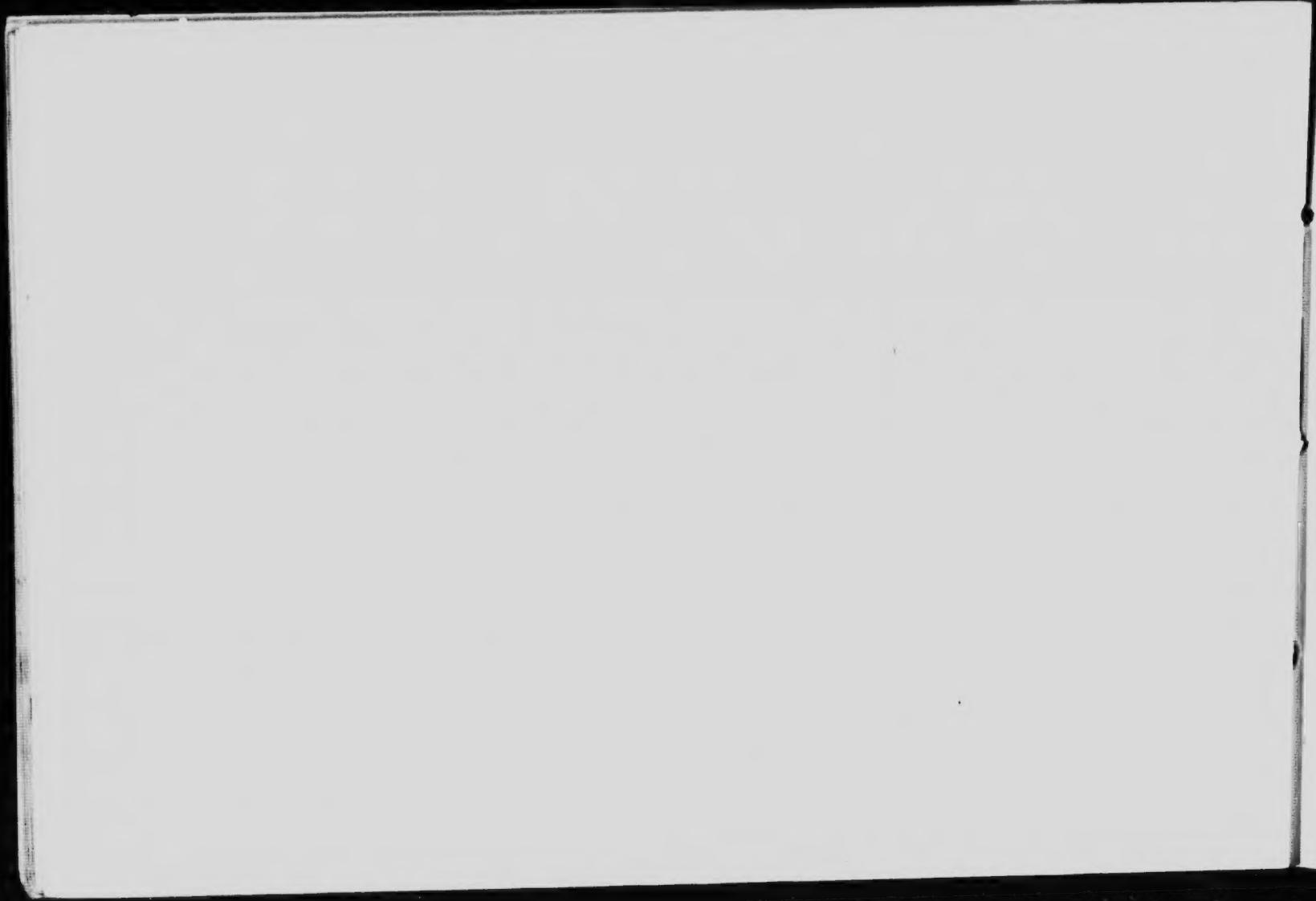
"THE EARTH IS BATHED IN SPLENDOR"



John Ford Photo



"And Heavenly approbation
Was won by the glorious deed:
The gods in consultation
Discussed a fitting meed
For the daring tribal leader;
And e'er day drew to close
They bade the raging demon
Thenceforward to repose."



"Next morn lit a peaceful Northland,
While the sun sent cheering beam.
No more by cloud impeded,
O'er lake and field and stream;
And by Superior's waters
The sleeping Giant lay,
Outlined in light on his mountain,
Whence the clouds had rolled away."

NICHOLAS JEDDORE.

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108 - THUNDER CAPE, OR GREAT SLEEPING GIANT, 1870 FT. HIGH, AS SEEN FROM PORT ARTHUR, 16 MILES

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"OUTLINED IN LIGHT ON HIS MOUNTAIN,
WHENCE THE CLOUDS HAD ROLLED AWAY."